



Alone in the Lab



33 27 18

Chapter 1 by Frank Diesel

My crowning, they say it is the greatest part of a prince's life. It would be, if it weren't for the space rift. I was about to walk through the castle gate. With all of the cheering in the background, I didn't hear the rippling sound that the rift generates. I walked right into it. For a moment I was in space, and then I was standing in a strange hallway. I started walking nervously. There was a door on my right. I opened the door. Steam was protruding from glass cups. There were weird metal containers. I now know, I was in a laboratory.

Chapter 2 by Timothy Person



I cautiously moved towards the steaming glass cups uncover what was making this unique sight. I stretched out my shaking right hand and felt energy emitting from the steam. As my mind spun, a strange, unknown voice jarred my mind, "Aaaaaah, Austin, we've been waiting for you."

Chapter 3 by intellikat



"Gawd," I croaked. "It seems like everyone is waiting for everyone else around here. Every story universe, every dark castle, every creepy setup. Creeps waiting in the gloom for the heroes to enter."

"Would you like me to explain the premise of your predicament now, Austin?" the voice spoke again.

Chapter 4 by intellikat



"Geepus nibblers!" I croaked a second time, hopping a bit. "Yes, yes, of course! But can you not do the whole creep thing? Gawd." See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

"Greetings, Princess-- I mean, Prince Austin. We have been waiting for you, as I said."

"Who is we?"

"My-- ahem-- friends here." He motioned to his third arm and the pigeon. "We made sure the space rift would appear just at the point of your crowning because you see... there are some legal complications involved were you to be king and we abducted you. As it stands, you have less legal protection as a prince."

"What is it you want?"

The diminutive man smile fiendishly.

"We would like to exact a single scrotum from you."

"Geebus! What?! Sick, man. Sick!"

"Oh, wait. Apologies. I didn't mean to say 'scrotum', I meant to say 'scroll.' We wish to obtain a single scroll, very ancient, very magical and most certainly powerful from you. Do you have it?"

"You must mean this," I said, pulling a stick instead from my cloak and striking the man across the face several times before the third arm grabbed the stick and tried to wrest it free from my grip. In that creepy moment I fled and found myself crashing through another rift.

For a moment, I (Prince Austin) found myself in space, and then I was on a beautiful, sandy beach with the shimmering sun above.

Chapter 5 by Samantha



I looked around but couldn't see anyone which made it clear that I was alone... AGAIN!

Just like the first time I was transported to the medieval ages, I was completely alone and had to find a way to make a life wherever I was until god forbid I get abducted again. I searched for any signs of civilization and couldn't find any so I was truly alone.

See more of Story Wars

Then I heard a voice

It sounded sweet, almost

Login

or

Create new account

Chapter 6 by Enderon



"Hello there brave hero." A small hand rested on my shoulder, and I whipped around. Now standing before me was a beautiful maiden, with large, crystal blue eyes, and a long mane of silky black hair.

She gave me a gentle smile, and rested her hands on my face.

"Calm now." She hushed, her gentle caresses lulling me into a feeling of sleepiness, "You have no need to fear. I have no intentions of hurting you my sweet. I merely want something of which you have."

I tried to speak, to say anything in detest, but found I didn't have the drive, or the energy to do anything of the sort.

Before I knew it, I had drifted off into a sleep.

Chapter 7 by intellikat



When I woke again, I was splayed out on a bed of white crushed linen. The canopy bed drapes, all of silk, gently moved in the summer breeze that danced through the chamber windows.

I tried to move, to lift myself up, but I was too weak. I managed to get a few inches, then dropped heavily back to the bed. It was then that I realized I was only wearing a single white gown. As I looked down, I noticed a small patch of blood begin to form through the fabric where I had moved, and I felt a sharp, searing pain.

"Please. Relax, Austin."

The voice was that of the maiden, and I looked up to see her planted at the head of the bed, She had been watching me this entire time.

"What have you done...?!"

"A single scrotum." She moved around to one side of the bed. "The Scrotum of Destiny. It shall be returned, and you shall be as whole as before."

"Crabbers Napplum!" I wheezed, "What the hell is this universe gunning for my junk? This must be some horrible nightmare!"

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

"Also, it is true. The man in the red was my brother. He was attempting to retrieve the Scrotum of Destiny without alarming you, but he failed. We tracked you through the rift and

found you here. "

"Thanks for explaining, but I'm just a bit flipping anxious about the fact that you've removed one of my nutsacks!"

"You do not understand. Your testicle is the key to saving this entire universe. On my word as a former Lion's Club member, it shall be returned to you. I trust it will still be in working order. But presently, we need it as part of an ancient ritual. We must stop Maladroit the Magnificent from regaining corporeal form and subjugating the universe! At this moment, Uncle Hubnik is preparing a spell deep below the castle. The ritual will take place at midnight tonight. In the meantime, you must rest. I will bring you some clam chowder."

I had had enough of this, and so I drew my trusty stick from beneath the gown (where it strangely still was) and began to strike the maiden across the face several times.

Chapter 8 by intellikat



I leapt from the bed, which had actually been quite comfortable, and found myself (once again) crashing through a rift. I was there, hanging in space, and then I was back where it had all began... On the day of my crowning.

I shook my head in confusion, then looked down at my manly quadrant, checking to see if there was any pain. The crowd watched curiously as I began to feel about my naughty bits, and when I looked up and grinned in triumph, they erupted in cheers and wheers. My Crown Jewels were still intact.

About an hour later, I was sitting at the Castle Bar(tm) with my mates... Sir Eggles, Penwit the Page, and Greasy Johnson the Poopsmith. My girlfriend and now queen, Mildred McPackerson, sat in the corner spinning her crown on the table in mild boredom while draining a hard cider. I figured I would need to wrap this whole episode up before the queen had second thoughts about her father's alliance to our kingdom.

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

"Perhaps, perhaps. I have been under so some strain of late," I said, willing to take the easy way out. "Yet Deus Ex Machina or not, I do feel I haven't seen the last of these scrotum-snatchers." I drained my mug and closed my tab. "You boys be sure to watch your junk closely, eh?"

The group muttered agreement and I made my way to my dear Mildred.

"Are you ready to tour the sheep lands, my dear?" I asked. "The royal carriage awaits."

"Indeed," she said, tossing her crown daintily atop her permed hair and taking my hand. "Your majesty."

As we strode off into the setting sun of another chapter eight closed, I wondered what secrets we might have discovered... What plots unturned were the story to continue. But alas, this story was to end as many others in the early days of Story Wars.

EXT. CASTLE - DAY

AUSTIN AND MILDRED STRIDE TOWARD A SETTING SUN AS A ROUSING PROCESSIONAL MARCH PLAYS.

FADE OUT

the end

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account